



ASSASSIN'S CREED VALHALLA

SONG OF GLORY



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ASSASSIN'S CREED

VALHALLA

SONG OF GLORY
ISSUE 3

EIVOR DISCOVERED THE TRUE VALUE OF HER PRISONER
as Gull guided her through the mountains in search of legendary treasure. But
Gull's intentions were exposed when she led Eivor straight into the path of the rival
clan. Back at Stavanger, Kjotve waged an attack on the king. Meanwhile, during a
pillage of a wealthy merchant's castle, Sigurd faced off with an Assassin.

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RICHARD STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT'S JIMMY BETANCOURT // LETTERS

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SPECIAL THANKS TO AYMAR AZAÏZIA, ANTOINE CESZYNSKI, FATIHA CHELLALI,
CAROLINE LAMACHE, ANTHONY MARCANTONIO, AND SUSAN PATRICK AT UBISOFT.

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STAVANGER.

GET
THE KING TO
SAFETY!

YOU STILL
DON'T GET IT,
DO YOU, LITTLE
MAN?

KJOTVE
IS YOUR KING
NOW.

SHUNK





"WHERE IS SHE WHEN STAVANGER BURNS?"

GULL HAS BROUGHT YOU EIVOR VARINSDOTTIR, BJARKE BROADSIDE. GULL'S MASTER WILL BE PLEASED.

THE FEIKNSTAFIR TEMPLE.





STUPID BITCH!
THIS IS HEIMDALL'S TEMPLE! WE'RE ALREADY HERE.



LEAVE HER ALONE!

HEL'S TEETH.



NG!

NOW WHO'S DUMB? PROTECTING THE WITCH WHO BETRAYED YOU.

THUK



AND TO THINK I BELIEVED THE STORIES ABOUT YOU...



MORE FOOL ME!

NNN!



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? RAGNARÖK?

"RIP THE TEMPLE APART
UNTIL WE'VE FOUND
WHAT WE CAME FOR."

SIGURD...WATCH
YOURSELF.

WORRY ABOUT
YOUR OWN INJURIES,
KNUD. THIS IDIOT'S
BLADE MAY BE
FANCY--

SW555

THE DNIESTER PASS.

--BUT IT'S
NO MATCH FOR
CRUCIBLE
STEEL!

IS THAT
SO?

TTCH

HHHH

SLOKK



THE ORDER!
YOUR GREED HAS
FORCED MY HAND,
DANE. I MUST FETCH
WHAT I CAME
FOR.

SO
BE IT.
MAY YOUR
GODS GREET
YOU WELL,
NORTHMAN.



CAN'T
END...



"...CAN'T END LIKE THIS..."

TYR'S RUNE!
HEIMDALL MUST
BE ANGRY
WITH US!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU, ERLAND? IT'S
JUST THE TEMPLE
SHIFTING.



NO ONE'S
SET FOOT HERE
FOR DECADES. IS IT
ANY WONDER THE
PLACE IS FALLING
APART?

THE SOONER
WE FIND THE
TREASURE, THE
SOONER WE'RE
OUT OF HERE.



SORRY,
BJARKE--



BUT THAT'S
NEVER GOING
TO HAPPEN.

SLKK



I THOUGHT
BJARKE KILLED
YOU.

KLANG

HE
UNDERESTIMATED
ME, A MISTAKE
YOU SEEM EAGER
TO REPEAT.



YOU
THINK?

THUK

UU!



WAIT...



HIMINBJÖRG.



WHERE HEIMDALL DWELLS!

KRKK



HEIMDALL'S TREASURE.



MY TREASURE.



NO!



THEY BELONG TO KJOTVE!



FUNNY.



I DON'T SEE HIM HERE.

THOK

AAH!



BALDUR'S BREATH! LOOK OUT!

THUNK

RRRUMBLE





THAT IS
NOT MY
NAME.



AND THIS
IS NOT MY
LIFE.



GULL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT
THAT TREASURE BELONGS TO
MY FATHER. AS DO YOU.

I
BELONG TO
NO ONE.



THEN I
WILL HAVE
TO TAKE
IT FROM
YOU.



NO.

STOP.



GULL.
WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?

WHY
CAN'T I
MOVE?





YOU HAVE
NO IDEA OF
ITS WORTH.

CHK

AND YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
WHO YOU'RE
FACING.



AA!

IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE. NO
MAN COULD
FIGHT WITH SUCH
INJURIES.

THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE MISTAKEN,
FRIEND. I AM SIGURD
STYRBJORNSON.



I AM SO
MUCH MORE
THAN A MAN.

SLLCK



CHECK
UPSTAIRS.

TIME TO FLY,
ALTHOUGH I HATE
TO LEAVE EMPTY
HANDED.

NO...THE
SHROUD...

I'VE TOLD
YOU...YOU CAN
KEEP YOUR RAG.



...I'VE
MY EYE ON
SOMETHING
ELSE.



SLLCK



GULL.
RELEASE ME
FROM THIS
WITCHCRAFT.

WE'LL DIE
IF WE STAY
HERE.

RRUMBLE



DEATH
DOES NOT
SCARE ME.

NO!



AT
LAST!

IT IS THAT
BAUBLE, ISN'T
IT? THAT'S WHAT
CAST THE SPELL
OVER ME.



IMAGINE THE
VICTORIES IT WOULD
BRING. A FINE PRIZE
FOR MY FATHER.

NO. YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. THE
WORLD IS NOT
WHAT IT SEEMS.



AA!

KRAKK



GIVE IT TO ME, GULL. IF WE FIGHT, THE TEMPLE WILL FALL.

AND WHAT WILL YOU DO IF I HAND IT OVER? TAKE IT BACK TO YOUR FATHER? KEEP IT FOR YOURSELF?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR BJARKE? YOUR VILLAGE IS UNDER ATTACK. YOUR FATHER IS AS GOOD AS DEAD. THE MAN WHO TOOK YOU IN AND RAISED YOU AS HIS OWN.

THE LEDGE IS WEAK. IF YOU ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE APPLE, WE WILL BOTH DIE.

YOU HAVE A CHOICE, LADY OF RAVENS. RISK EVERYTHING FOR GLORY, OR SAVE YOUR PEOPLE...

...TO BE THE PERSON YOU WERE ALWAYS DESTINED TO BE.

"WHAT WILL IT BE?"

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD, STYRBJORN. YOU HAVE FOUGHT WELL.

AAA!

BUT YOUR RULE IS AT AN END!

THAK

NO!

ANOTHER DEFENDER? YOUR WARRIORS ARE LOYAL--

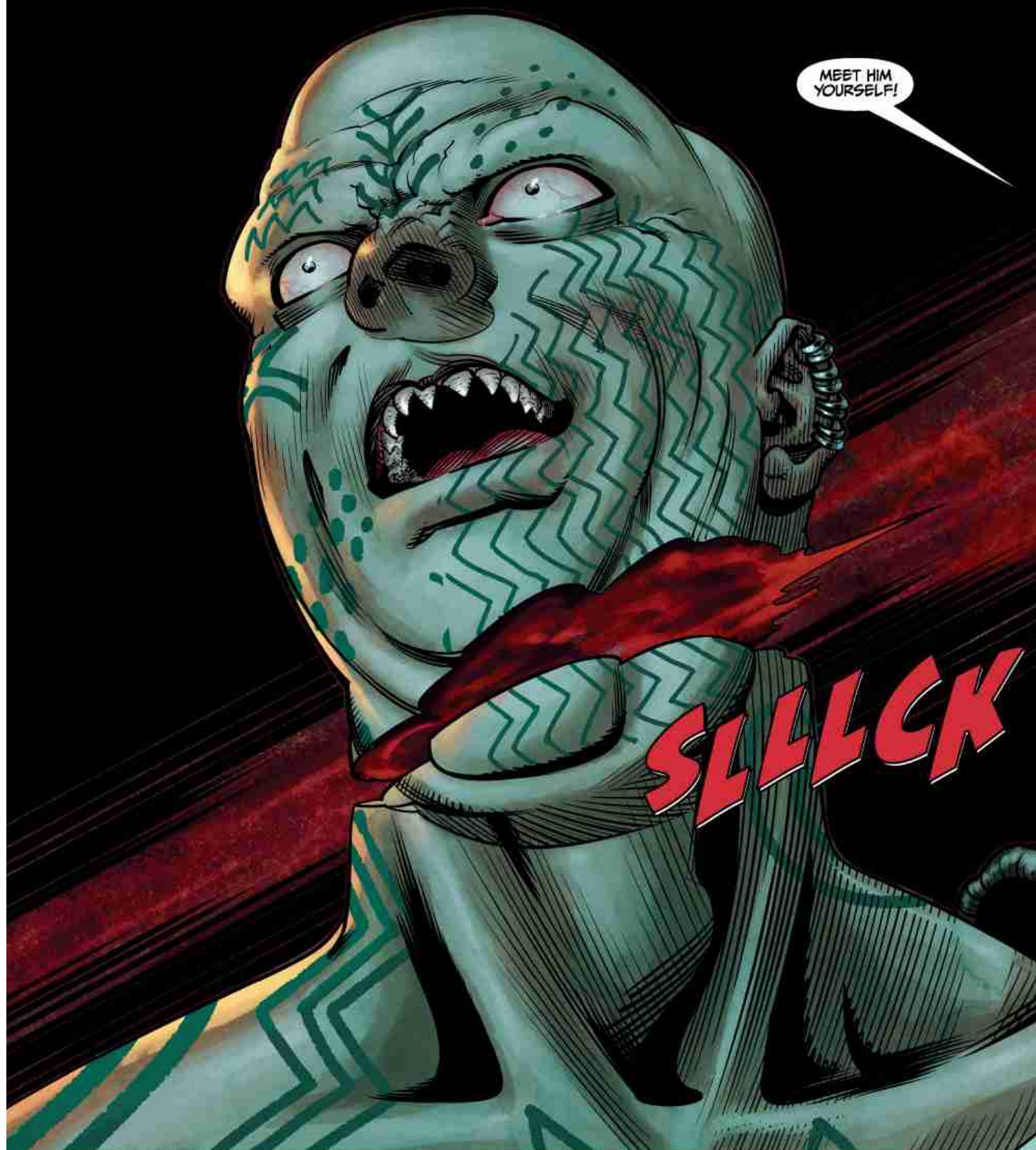
--IF STUPID.

SUCK

GAKE

NO ONE LEFT TO PROTECT YOU, STYRBJORN.

PREPARE TO MEET ODIN.



SLLCK





NEVER AGAIN.

EIVOR?

GET UP AND FIGHT, DAG. THE TIDE CAN STILL BE TURNED.

UNLESS YOU WANT TORA TO HAVE DIED FOR NOTHING.

BUT WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

MAKING A CHOICE. THE ONLY CHOICE I COULD.

BOK

FOR STAVANGER!



"BASIM?"

CONSTANTINOPLE.

WHAT HAVE I
TOLD YOU ABOUT
USING MY NAME
IN PUBLIC?

I AM
SORRY,
MY LORD,
BUT I HAVE
WORD...

OF AMMON?
HIS MISSION WAS
A SUCCESS, THEN.
HE RECOVERED
THE SHROUD?

THAT'S
JUST IT. HE
IS DEAD.

DEAD?
I KNEW
HE WASN'T
READY.

WHO
WAS IT? THE
ORDER?

NO, MY LORD.
A NORSEMAN.

A DANE? HOW CAN
THAT BE? THEY ARE
UNSKILLED, BARELY
MORE THAN
ANIMALS.

THAT'S JUST
IT, BASIM. THIS
NORSEMAN.

HE HAD A
MARK, JUST AS
YOU DESCRIBED.
HERE, ON HIS
NECK.

THE
MARK?
THEN IT IS
TIME.

I MUST
MEET THIS
NORSEMAN.

"HE WILL CHANGE
EVERYTHING!"



THE END.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

